

The Middletown Tri-Week

VOL. XXIII.—NO. 39.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, THURSDAY AFTERNOON, SEPTEMBER 24, 1891.

PRICE, 3 CENTS.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.

PHILADELPHIA.

THE FALL CAMPAIGN

The Distribution of DRY GOODS!

has begun earlier this season than usual—at least we find it so at Eighth and Market Streets.

A strong and steady tide of Mail Orders from far and near has set in, but not before we were fully prepared to meet it. The abundant crops all over the country, led us to anticipate an unusually busy season, and our preparations therefore were made on a scale surpassing all that we have done in the past.

Below we mention some of the goods in which we deal, and which by means of

The Mail Order Department,

now so widely and favorably known, and our other unequalled facilities, we are able to distribute among our patrons

AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Dress Goods	Silks Velvets and Plushes.	Housekeeping Linens &c.
In Black and Colors.	The Latest Novelties.	The Best Brands.
Blankets	Underwear	Carpets,
of The Choicest Wool.	for Men, Women and Children.	Rugs, Matting, &c.
Wraps	Furs	Millinery.
for Women and Children.	of every description.	The Newest Shapes.
Gloves	Upholstery Goods,	Trimmings
In all the best makes.	Curtains, &c.	to match all shades of Dress Goods.
Laces,	Ribbons.	Notions
Ruchings &c.	Buttons, &c.	In the greatest variety.
Boys' Clothing	Shawls.	Handkerchiefs
Moderate Prices.	Waterproofs.	in Handsome Assortment.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

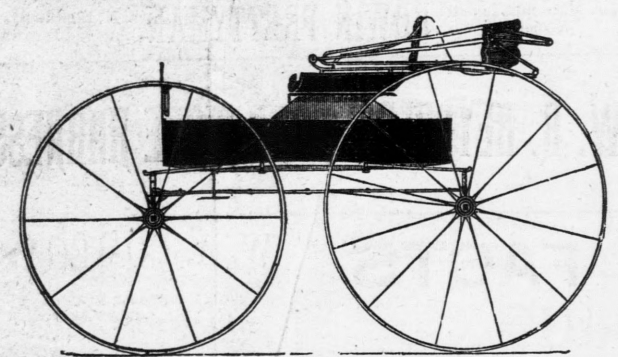
Strawbridge & Clothier,

Market St., Eighth St., Filbert St.,

PHILADELPHIA.

DUGGAN CARRIAGE WORKS.

ODESSA, DELAWARE.



Manufacturer of light and heavy Carriages, for sale and to order.

PAINTING AND REPAIRING

NEATLY, QUICKLY AND CHEAPLY DONE.

Prices Moderate and Satisfaction Assured.

Correspondence solicited.

F. DUGGAN, Proprietor.

Farmers, Look to Your Interest.

PARVIS & WILLIAMS Co.



TRADE MARK

Delaware Wheat Grower,

Soluble Bone and Potash

Delaware Soluble Bone.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST FERTILIZER IN THE MARKET.

These goods guaranteed to be in good drilling condition.

ALSO, DEALERS IN FERTILIZER MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS.

Parvis & Williams Company,

Middletown, Delaware.

July 18-19

Miscellaneous Ads.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

Special Announcement.

Hardware, Outfry, &c.

I HAVE a full and complete line of hardware and outfry, and shall at all times aim to keep my stock complete.

Ranges, Stoves, &c.

THE GAUZE DOOR Range in which I am making a drive is a complete stove. Baking bread in it will not melt and meats cooked are not at all fat. Call and see the above named stove.

Coal Hods, Shovels, &c.

Coal Hods, shovels, Pickers, Zinc Stove Benders, Pipe Elbows, Dumpers, Collars, and a large stock of all kinds kept in a first-class hardware, stove and tin store.

Roofing, Spouting, &c.

Roofing, spouting and all kinds of tin and iron work, and repairing of heaters, cook and coal stoves at short notice. Repairs furnished for any stove made, of which I give special and prompt attention.

Paints, Varnishes, &c.

Ready-mixed Paints in any quantity. Walnut, Cherry, Mahogany and Maple oil stain, Varnishes—Couch, Furniture and Finishing in any quantity.

Lamps, Acate-ware, &c.

I make a specialty in lamps, lamp glasses, gasolene, kerosene, and all kinds of lamps and accessories.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

Having for a liberal share of your patronage, I am most respectfully,

W. S. LETHERBURY,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

1891.

1891.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Steamer Ohio

Captain E. S. Brooks,

— WILL LEAVE —

Odesa for Philadelphia,

— AND RETURN FROM —

Pier 9, North Wharves,

As per time table.

ODESSA, SEPTEMBER, PHILA.

Wednesday, 2, 7 p.m. Thursday, 3, 3 p.m.

Friday, 4, 3 p.m. Saturday, 5, 3 p.m.

Sunday, 6, 3 p.m. Monday, 7, 3 p.m.

Tuesday, 8, 3 p.m. Wednesday, 9, 3 p.m.

Thursday, 10, 3 p.m. Friday, 11, 3 p.m.

Saturday, 12, 3 p.m. Sunday, 1, 3 p.m.

Monday, 2, 3 p.m. Tuesday, 3, 3 p.m.

Wednesday, 4, 3 p.m. Thursday, 5, 3 p.m.

Friday, 6, 3 p.m. Saturday, 7, 3 p.m.

Sunday, 8, 3 p.m. Monday, 9, 3 p.m.

Tuesday, 10, 3 p.m. Wednesday, 11, 3 p.m.

Thursday, 12, 3 p.m. Friday, 1, 3 p.m.

Saturday, 2, 3 p.m. Sunday, 3, 3 p.m.

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Wednesday, 6, 3 p.m. Thursday, 7, 3 p.m.

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TRUE GREATNESS.

I count that man, who striving well, Wins not by fate or chance, Greater than he who sits a half Of sword around his frame.

I count that man, who losing all, Plucks heart to win again, Greater than Caesar who, in Gaul, Did slay a million men.

I count that man, who living right, Scores every shade of wrong, Greater than he, who wins a fight, Or gains a name in song.

MEHITABLE LAMB.

HANNAH Maria Green sat on the north door-step and sewed over and over a seam in a sheet. She had just gotten into her teens, and she was tall for her age, although very slim. She wore a low-necked and short-sleeved brown delaine dress. That style of dress was not becoming, but it was the fashion that summer. Her neck was very thin and her collar-bones showed. Her arms were very long and small and knobby. Hannah Maria's brown hair was parted from her forehead to the back of her neck, braided in two tight braids, crossed in a flat mass at the back of her head, and surrounded by a large green ribbon bow. Hannah Maria kept patting the bow to be sure it was on.

It was very cool there on the north door-step. Before it lay the wide north yard full of tall waving grass, with some little cinnamon roses bushes sunken in it. Hardly anybody used the north door, so there was no path leading to it.

It was nearly four o'clock. Hannah Maria bent her sober freckled face over the sheet, and sewed and sewed. Her mother had gone to the new town to do some shopping, and bidden her to finish the seam before she returned. Hannah Maria was naturally obedient; moreover, her mother was a decided woman, so she had been very diligent; in fact, the seam was nearly sewed.

It was very still—that is, there were only the sounds that seem to make a part of stillness. The birds twittered, the locusts shrilled, and the tall clock in the entry ticked. Hannah Maria was not afraid, but she was lonesome. Once in a while she looked around and sighed. She placed a pin a little way in advance on the seam, and made up her mind that when she had sewed to that place she would go into the house and get a slice of cake. Her mother had told her that she might cut a slice from the one-egg cake which had been made that morning. But before she had sewed to the pin little Mehitable Lamb came down the road. She was in reality some years younger than Hannah Maria, but not so much younger as Hannah Maria considered her. The girl on the road was a plump, rosy-cheeked, down the road with a friendly and patronizing air.

"Hullo, she sang out, when Mehitable was within hailing distance. "Hullo," answered back Mehitable's little, sweet, deferential voice.

She came straight on, left the road, and struck across the grassy north yard to Hannah Maria's door-step. She was a round, fat little girl; her auburn hair was curled in a row of neat, smooth curls, "crown" style, and she wore a straw hat with a blue ribbon, and a blue and white checked gingham dress; she also wore white stockings and patent leather ankleties. Her dress was low-necked and short-sleeved like Hannah Maria's but her neck and arms were very fair and chubby.

Mehitable drew her big china doll in a doll's carriage. Hannah Maria eyed her with seeming disdain and secret longing. She herself had given up playing with dolls, her mother thought her too big; but they still had a fascination for her, and the old love had not quite died out of her breast.

"Mother said I might come over and stay an hour and half," said Mehitable.

"I'm keepin' house," said she. "Mother's gone to Lawrence."

Mehitable took her doll out of the carriage with a motherly air, and sat down on the door-step with it in her lap.

"How much longer you goin' to play with dolls?" inquired Hannah Maria.

"I don't know," replied Mehitable, with a little ashamed drop of her eyelids.

"You can't when you get a little bigger, any how. Is that a new dress she's got on?"

"Yes; Aunt Susy made it out of a piece of her blue silk."

"It's handsome, isn't it? Let me take her a minute." Hannah Maria took the doll and cuddled it up against her shoulder as she had used to do with her own. She examined the blue silk dress. "My doll had a real handsome plaid silk one," said she, and she spoke as if the doll were dead, she sighed.

"Have you given her away?" inquired Mehitable in a solemn tone.

"Nosh, she's packed away. I'm too old to play with her, you know. Mother said I had other things to tend to. Dolls are well enough for little girls like you. Here you'd better take her; I've got to finish my sewin'."

Hannah Maria handed back the doll with a resolute air, but she handed her back tenderly; then she sewed until she reached the pin. Mehitable rocked her doll, and watched.

When Hannah Maria reached the pin she jumped up. "I'm comin' back in a minute," said she, and disappeared in the house. Presently Mehitable heard the dishes rattle.

"She's gone after a cookie," she thought. Cookies were her usual luncheon.

But Hannah Maria came back with a long slice of one-egg cake with blueberries in it. She broke it into halves and gave the larger one to Mehitable. "I'd give you more," said

she, "but mother didn't tell me I could cut more'n one slice."

Mehitable ate her cake appreciatively; once in a while she slyly did her doll with a bit.

Hannah Maria took bites of hers between the stitches; she had almost finished the over and over seams.

Presently she rose and shook out the sheet with a triumphant air. "There," said she, "it's done."

"Did you sew all that this afternoon?" asked Mehitable in an awed tone.

"My! yes. It isn't so very much to do?"

Hannah Maria laid the sheet down in a heap on the entry floor; then she looked at Mehitable. "Now, I've nothin' more to do," said she. "S'pose we go to walk a little ways."

"I don't know as my mother'd like to have me do that."

"Oh, yes, she would; she won't care. Come along! I'll get my hat."

Hannah Maria dashed over the sheet into the entry and got her hat off the peg, then she and Mehitable started. They strolledly trundled her doll carriage carefully; once in a while she looked in to see if the doll was all right.

"Isn't that carriage kind of heavy for you to drag all alone?" inquired Hannah Maria.

"No; it isn't very heavy."

"I had just as help help you drag it as not."

Hannah Maria reached down and took hold by one side of the handle of the doll carriage, and the two girls trundled it together.

There were no houses for a long way. The road stretched between pasture fields and apple orchards. There was one very fine orchard on both sides of the street a quarter of a mile below Hannah Maria's house. The trees were so heavily laden with green apples that the branches hung low over the stone walls. Now and then there was among them a tree full of ripe yellow apples.

"Don't you like early apples?" asked Hannah Maria.

Mehitable nodded.

"Had any?"

"No."

"They don't grow in your field, do they?"

Mehitable shook her head. "Mother makes pies with our apples, but they're not mellow 'nough to eat now," she replied.

"Well," said Hannah Maria, "we haven't got any. All our apples are baldwins and greenings. I haven't had an early apple this summer."

The two went on, trundling the doll carriage. Suddenly Hannah Maria stopped.

"Look here," said she; "my Aunt Jennie and my Uncle Timothy have got lots of early apples. You just go along this road a little farther, and you get to the road that leads to their house. S'pose we go?"

"How far is it?"

"Oh, not very far. Father walks over sometimes."

"I don't believe my mother would like it."

"Oh, yes, she would. Come along." But all Hannah Maria's entreaties could not stir Mehitable Lamb. When she reached the road that led to Uncle Timothy's house she stood still.

"My mother won't like it," said she.

"Yes, she will."

Mehitable stood as if she and the doll carriage were anchored to the road.

"I think you're real mean, Mehitable Lamb," said Hannah Maria. "You're a terrible 'fraid cat. I'm goin' anyhow, and I won't bring you a single apple, so there!"

"Don't want any," returned Mehitable with some spirit. She turned away with a great basket of yellow apples. Hannah Maria walked up the road a few steps. Suddenly she faced about. Mehitable had already started homeward.

"Mehitable Lamb," said she. "Mehitable looked around.

"I s'pose you'll go straight home and tell my mother, just as quick as you can get there."

Mehitable said nothing.

"You'll be an awful tell-tale if you do."

"Shan't tell," said Mehitable in a sulky voice.

"Will you promise—'Honest and true. Black and blue. Lay me down and cut me in two—that you won't tell?"

"Mehitable nodded.

"Say it over then."

Mehitable repeated the formula. It sounded like inaudible gibberish.

"I shall tell her myself when I get home," said Hannah Maria. "I shall be back pretty soon anyway, after I don't want her sending father after me. You're sure you're not going to tell, now, Mehitable Lamb. Say it over again."

Mehitable said it again.

"Well, you'll be an awful tell-tale if you do tell after that," said Hannah Maria.

Then they knew it was Mr. Green.

Mrs. Lamb and the aunts pressed close to the window.

"No, we haven't," replied Mrs. Lamb. "Why, what's the matter?"

"We can't find her anywhere. Mother went over to Lawrence this afternoon, and I was down in the east field hayin'." Mother, she got home first, and Hannah Maria wasn't anywhere about the house, and she'd kind of an idea she'd gone over to the Ben net's; she'd been talking about goin' there to get a tidy-pattern of the Ben net girl; so she waited till I got home. I just put the horse in again and drove over there, but she's not been there. I don't know where she is. Mother's most crazy."

"Where is she?" they cried, all together.

"Sittin' out in the road, in the buggy."

Mrs. Lamb and the aunts hurried out. They and Mr. Green stood beside the buggy, and Mrs. Green thrust her anxious face out.

"Oh, where do you suppose she is?" she groaned.

"Now, do keep calm, Mrs. Green," said Mrs. Lamb, in an agitated voice. "We've got something to tell you. Mehitable was over there this afternoon."

"Oh, she wasn't, was she?"

"Yes, she was. She went about four o'clock, and she stayed an hour and a half. Hannah Maria was all right then. Now, I'll tell you what we'll do, Mrs. Green; you just get right out of the buggy, and Mr. Green will hitch the horse, and we'll go in and ask Mehitable just how she left Hannah Maria. Don't you worry; you keep calm, and we'll find her."

Mrs. Green stepped tremblingly from the buggy. She could scarcely stand. Mrs. Lamb took one arm and Aunt Susy the other. Mr. Green hitched the horse, and they all went into the house, and upstairs to Mehitable's room. She was not asleep. She stared at them in a frightened way, as they all filed into the room. Mrs. Green rushed to the bed.

"Oh, Mehitable," she cried, "when did you last see my Hannah Maria?"

Mehitable looked at her, and said nothing.

"Tell Mrs. Green when you last saw her," said Mrs. Lamb.

"I guess 'twas 'bout five o'clock," replied she in a quivering voice.

"S'pose you had a talk with her, and Mehitable's mother."

"Did she look all right?" asked Mrs. Green.

"Yes, ma'am."

"Nobody came to the house when you were there, did there?" asked Mr. Green.

"No, sir."

Aunt Susy came forward. "Now, look here, Mehitable," said she. "Do you know anything about what has become of Hannah Maria? Answer me, yes or no."

Mehitable's eyes were like pale moons; her little face as white as the pillow.

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, what has become of her?" Mehitable was silent.

"Oh," sobbed Mrs. Green, "you must tell me. Mehitable, you'll tell Hannah Maria's mother what has become of her, won't you?"

Mehitable's mother bent over her and whispered, but Mehitable lay there like a little stone image.

"Oh, do make her tell!" pleaded Mrs. Green.

"Come now, tell, and I'll buy you a whole pound of candy," said Mr. Green.

"Mehitable, you must tell," said Aunt Susy.

Suddenly she began to cry. She sobbed and sobbed; her little body shook convulsively. They all urged her to tell, but she only shook her head between the sobs.

Grandmother Lamb came into the room. She had awakened from her nap.

"What's the matter?" she inquired.

"What ails Mehitable? Is she sick?"

"Hannah Maria is lost, and Mehitable knows what has become of her, and she won't tell," exclaimed Aunt Susy.

The Transcript

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

Thursday Afternoon Sept. 24th, 1891

Mails Close as Follows:
GOING NORTH.
2.30 P. M. R. P. O. S. 4.30 A. M. R. P. O.
10.10 A. M. R. P. O. S. 12.30 P. M. R. P. O.
4.30 P. M. R. P. O. S. 6.30 A. M. R. P. O.
Wilmington, Del.
For Odessa—9.30 A. M. and 6 P. M.
For Newark, Cecilton, Seaford, &c., 8.30 A. M.

Church Directory.

MIDDLETOWN M. E. CHURCH.
Rev. N. M. Brown, Pastor.
Teaching every Sabbath at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday School at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7.30 P. M. The class meeting is held on Sunday, 9 A. M. M. D. Wilson, Pastor. Monday evening, 7.30 P. M. M. D. Wilson, Pastor. Tuesday evening, 7.30 P. M. M. D. Wilson, Pastor. Wednesday evening, 7.30 P. M. M. D. Wilson, Pastor. Services at Antwerp's chapel the first Sabbath of each month at 1.30 P. M. in the afternoon.
ST. ANNE'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Rev. J. Rogers, Pastor.
Divine service on Sunday mornings at 10.30 A. M. and in the evenings at 7.30 P. M. Sunday school at 10.30 A. M. in the afternoon.
Services Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Town Notes.

"False Accused" is the title of a new comedy to be presented at the Opera House, to-night, by John T. Palmer.

A new awning in front of W. H. Moore & Co's store is one of the most notable improvements that has taken place in town during the past week.

Duplicates of the handsome styles of plush robes and fine horse blankets which proved so attractive last year, have been received by W. R. Reynolds and he extends a cordial invitation to everyone to call and see them.

A full attendance is desired at the meeting of the Loyal Legion, by those having it in charge, at headquarters next Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. This will be the first meeting of the fall season and a special request has been made that all the young folks be present.

The stackyard of Dr. Uhler, in Sassafras Neck, containing the entire crop of wheat, oats and hay of the farm, was destroyed by fire on Saturday last. A steam thrasher had just commenced to thresh the grain, when fire was discovered and the whole was soon destroyed.

Volunteer Hose Company of Middletown will attend the Firemen's parade to be held in Wilmington on Wednesday, October 14th. Chief Hopkins will take with him all the paraphernalia of the company, twenty-five men and a brass band of fifteen pieces. It is probable that a large number of our citizens will also attend the demonstration.

Mr. J. S. Gentry of Smyrna, a gentleman well known here, died in Colorado on Monday, where he had gone a short time ago in the hope of benefiting his health. He leaves a wife and three children. Mr. Gentry had until his recent illness was a traveling agent for a Baltimore cigar firm and had many friends and customers among our people here.

It is probable that two lights will be placed on Main street within a short time. One of them will probably light the square and the other the railroad crossing. This would be a very great improvement and would render unnecessary quite a number of small incandescent lights. One impediment which stands in the way of effective lighting in Middletown is the great number of shade trees. These trees cannot, however, be taken away, so it becomes necessary to use some powerful lights. If these lights are put in no extra expense will be incurred, as they will displace a number of lights now in use which cost the town as much as the are lights will.

A meeting of the Delaware State Firemen's Association was held at the home of the Volunteer Hose Company in this town, last Friday evening, to perfect arrangements for the annual firemen's parade to be held in Wilmington on October 14th. About 25 members from the Wilmington companies were present and four from the Lenape company of New Castle, but Newark and Delaware City were not represented. The object of the meeting was merely to arrange for the parade on the 14th and hear the reports of some of the committees. After the business was over a vote of thanks was tendered Volunteer Hose Company by the Association for the use of their parlors and for other courtesies. The visitors were invited to partake of lunch about 11 o'clock and from that time until 3 A. M. they were entertained by the home company. They left on the 8.30 north-bound train.

Dr. J. C. McCoy of Kirkwood, who recently purchased the Stuckert Farm on the road leading from Kirkwood to St. Georges and adjoining the Maple Valley Stock Farm, is building a full mile kite-shaped track, with a three-quarter straight away, annexed to a one-half mile circle, thus giving him the most complete breeding and training farm in this country. He proposes working it down until in the same condition as the renowned kite-shaped track of Independence, Iowa, where so many of the Grand Circuit Stars have broken their records. Dr. McCoy has several very promising yearlings by Red Cedar and also of fashionable bred dams. He has also in connection with his trotting stock a herd of the finest Grade Jersey cattle. They having taken first premiums at every fair wherever exhibited, and being fully pedigreed, he was made some very tempting offers, one party in Trenton having purchased several head. The buildings are as complete as any to be found on the stock farms of the Blue Grass Country of Kentucky, and he is building an additional barn 85x110 feet, thus giving him ample housing for his valuable stock during the winter months.

—Mr. R. W. Cochran's driving horse died sometime Sunday night from lock-jaw.

—10-cent rope halters and 25-cent whips, something new and good. W. R. Reynolds.

—The managers of the trotting course have arranged for their last race to be held on Wednesday, Oct. 30th.

—Hiram Pleasanton's bay stallion Fred P. trots in the 3.45 class at Dover Fair to-day. Fred P. will make things lively for some of the fastest ones.

—Frank Jones, in "Our Country Cousin" made a big hit at the Opera House last Thursday evening and the Company was one of the best that has ever come to Middletown.

—There will be no services in St. Anne's Church next Sunday, the pastor being absent. The Sunday-school will assemble as usual at 9.15 A. M.

—Postmaster A. G. Cox, in perseverance of his appointment by the department has examined all the officers in St. Georges hundred and found them in first-class order.

—Miss Mary Alice of Crawford street is the agent at Middletown for the firm of Johnson & Willis, of Philadelphia, dealers in ladies' and children's tailor made coats and suits. The new advertisement of the firm appears in another column.

—The regular Sunday-school services will be omitted at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning, and a new programme has been arranged. Addresses will be made and several musical selections will be rendered. Everyone is invited.

—The following is the list of letters remaining unclaimed for in the Middletown post-office the past week: Mrs. Henriette Alexander, Miss Florence Halway, Miss E. Angerbaugh, M. Jones, Miss Ella Jenkins, Mrs. S. M. Bender, William Hookwood.

—Volunteer Hose Company have just ordered handsome oxidized silver badges, which they will have in time to use at the big parade in Wilmington on October 14th. The badges are very neat and the firemen showed good taste and judgement in their selection.

—Mr. H. A. Nowland is now using the corn cutting machine, an advertisement of which may be found in our advertising columns and which has been described in THE TRANSCRIPT in a previous issue. The machine is doing good work. Mr. Nowland's heavy corn and he is well pleased with it. He thinks it will do the work well and that it saves labor to a very great extent.

—Hugh C. Browne, a son of Rev. N. M. Browne of the M. E. Church of this town, was yesterday admitted to practice at the bar of this county. Mr. Browne is well-known all over the State, is a graduate of Conference Academy and has since been a most faithful law student. He was examined by a committee consisting of Messrs. Spruance, Nields, Gray and Bradford and is said to have passed an examination remarkably thorough. Mr. Browne enters at once upon the practice of his profession and we predict for him a bright future. Personal, industrious, polite and affable he deserves success.

—Mr. W. P. Biggs has a castor oil bean plant growing in his garden which has attracted much attention of late owing to its unusual size. The plant grew from a single bean put into the ground some time in May and the growth that it has made since that time is remarkable. It is fifteen feet high, the main stalk measures 12 inches around at the bottom and 12 limbs growing out from it are 4 inches around at the largest part. The leaves are one of its principal features and the most of them measure a half-yard across. The plant also has 13 stems about the same length of the leaves.

—The collector of county and poor taxes made by tax receiver John T. Dickey in this hundred amount to \$2,830. These amounts were subject to the rebate of five per cent. Deputy receiver Fink was here yesterday and received about \$800. The Receiver will be at Middletown on Friday, October 23d to receive county, poor and road taxes for this hundred. A rebate of three per cent. will be allowed on all taxes paid before November first. After that date and before January first the full amount will be required. After January first the taxes due will be placed in the hands of collectors of delinquent taxes and the names of all delinquents will be published as required by law. Thus far St. Georges has paid about one-half the total assessment and a greater amount than any other rural hundred. Notices have been posted in the polling places of the hundred stating the place and date for the next sitting of the Receiver in this hundred.

—The Middletown and Odessa railroad is said to be assured and we hope it will materialize, but the builders will probably strike quite a number of snags before they get through. The route as surveyed is along the public road and objections are heard on every side. Some of the owners of property abutting on the road have already employed counsel with the intention of seeking an injunction to prevent the obstruction of the highway and the consequent injury to the property. The highway was constituted for the benefit of the traveling public and in case this highway is ever closed up the land will revert to the original owners. Such being the case the question arises whether or not any corporation or individual has the right to appropriate the land without paying for it. Then again there is a question as to whether or not a corporation has the right to obstruct in any way this public road. The officers of the company say the charter gives them the right to build where they please. This may be true, but can the Legislature give to a corporation the right to appropriate to its own use, without remuneration, land which would, in case the building of the railroad makes it necessary to close the present public highway and lay out another, revert to the original owners? The road should be built, but the question which should first be settled is whether or not a cheaper route can not be had in some other place.

—Horse clippers at W. R. Reynolds.

—The photograph gallery was removed to Smyrna on Tuesday. The proprietors did a good business while in town and will probably be back again in a few weeks.

—Rev. Alfred Smith, of Smyrna, will deliver a temperance lecture in the M. E. Church here on Monday evening, September 28th, (which is membership crusade day), at 7.30 o'clock. All persons are invited to attend. A collection will be taken to help on in the work.

—Bertie Ginn, a 16-year old son of Samuel B. Ginn came to grief Tuesday while trying the not very scientific experiment of mixing a small pile of loose gunpowder with a lighted parlor match. The result of the experiment was an explosion in which the lad's left arm was badly burned. Dr. Vaughan dressed the injury, which though not serious was very painful.

—Mrs. Mary Hallow Foute, who first came before the public as an illustrator, and later as the author of "The Led-Horse Claim" and other novels of Western life, has written a new story which will be one of the serial features of the coming year of The Century. Mrs. Foute has chosen a field unacknowledged in fiction, the irrigation schemes of the Great West. "The Chosen Valley" will be illustrated by the author.

—Personal Mention.
—Edwin Prettyman, visited friends in Philadelphia on Monday.

—Miss Mable Parvis is visiting her uncle, Dr. Parvis, of Dover.

—Walter Emms of Philadelphia, visited friends in town this week.

—Lewis A. Bell of Wilmington, is spending the week with friends and relatives here.

—Mrs. Thomas Scott of Seaford, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Jones, on Lake street.

—Lawyer Hugh C. Browne is lingering among the politicians at the Delaware State Fair to-day.

—Miss Annie Peacock of Bridgeton, N. J., is visiting on West Main St. the guest of the Misses Anderson.

—Mr. L. A. LeFevre, formerly of this town, is spending several days in town with his many friends.

—Mr. Joseph Mallahan of Millington, Md., spent a few days this week with Mr. Hugh C. Browne.

—Miss Edith Crow and Mr. Scott Townsend of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Miss Helen Naudain.

—Mrs. C. J. Vandegrift of near Port Penn, is the guest of Miss Bertha Hofferer on South Broad Street.

—Miss Fannie Derriksion of the Manor, has returned home from a visit to Mrs. Rothwell of Elkton.

—Mr. H. H. Whitaker, commission merchant of 114 Vine St., Philadelphia, and Mr. Wm. A. Whitaker of Galena, Md., gave us a pleasant call on Monday.

—Mr. John A. Eliason of this place, formerly with S. M. Wanamaker, Philadelphia, is now with Graf & Co., shoe dealers of the same city, and desires his Middletown friends to call on him when in town.

—Mr. S. B. C. Lockwood of California, who has been staying with friends and relatives in this neighborhood for some time past, left Friday for Baltimore, Md. Mr. Lockwood will soon leave that city for a trip south.

—A Cecil Farmer's Suicide.
After several unsuccessful attempts Robert Blackway, a Cecil county, Md., farmer residing one mile below Cecilton, committed suicide last Friday by taking strychnine. The dose was taken about 11 o'clock in the morning, and a physician was at once summoned, but the man was past medical aid.

—Mr. Blackway has been subject to fits of temporary insanity for some time, and a few months ago made two unsuccessful attempts upon his life. At times he was perfectly sane and would converse as freely as anyone, but again he would brood over his financial troubles and become very despondent, and it was while in this state that he took his life. He was probably 60 years of age and leaves a wife and five children.

—Some Things That are Rare.
A head of cabbage of the Flat Dutch variety was shown us by Mr. John Knotts, of near town this week, which weighed 15 pounds, and would just fit in a half bushel measure.

—A well-known farmer of near town in harvesting his potato crop last week came across one which weighed exactly two pounds. Who can do better?

—Mr. V. O. Moore living just outside of town, has an apple tree on his farm, which surpasses all previous records as far as bearing fruit of the "curious kind" is concerned. The apples on the tree are doubles, or twins, and in several cases they have been found where three have grown together. One of each kind have been left at this office and attract much attention.

—Robbery at Odessa.
The general store of John G. Armstrong, on Main street, Odessa, was entered by burglars late last night or early this morning. The thieves were evidently after money as the safe was forced open and ransacked, but fortunately it happened that the cash had been taken out, and their efforts in this direction were fruitless. Several articles in the store were taken but as yet Mr. Armstrong is unable to find out just how much they made away with.

—Several other petty robberies have been committed in this vicinity during the past two weeks and it will go hard with the perpetrators if discovered.

—A committee of the Levy Court is investigating the affairs of the Levy Court collectors and some startling facts will probably be brought to light. Among the witnesses summoned are Senator Higgins, Postmaster Private Secretary Bach, U. S. Marshal Mahaffy and others. They will all be called to tell what they know of the matter into by John J. Dwyer, Geo. W. McKee on one of the aforementioned persons regarding the 4,000 dollars by the collectors to the Mahaffy, Stewart and Co. interesting developments.

Mr. Hickman's Latest Move.

A rumor is afloat here to the effect that Henry Hickman, the Levy Court Commissioner from Wilmington, is laying snares for the capture of a seat in the Levy Court, as he will be under the provisions of the new law. Mr. Hickman has been heard to say that he expects to be nominated and elected from the second district, the southern portion of the city of Wilmington. As this city politician lives in the northern district of Wilmington it is strange that he contemplates such a move but he has said, so it is reported, that he will be nominated and elected in the second district, while still residing in the first, which is Republican. He will move over in time to qualify himself. For downright impudence this exceeds anything Mr. Hickman has yet undertaken, and will result in the defeat of the ticket of which he may form a part. Mr. Hickman has been accused of many evil deeds but the charges have been of such a character that little attention was paid to them. Mr. Hickman is also credited with a desire and a determination to preside over the deliberations of the new body, in fact he has expressed the determination openly. The majority by which he was elected was so small that one would suppose he would feel shy of another tilt with the voters, but it may be set down as a fact that he intends to try it. The northern district of Wilmington is strongly republican and so is the third district, composing the northern hundreds of the county; the New Castle district is close, with the chances in favor of the Republicans if the conditions change at all, so that with Hickman defeated in the second district, the Democrats would probably have only one representative in the Commission. When Mr. Hickman has finished his career in Wilmington, the people of the fifth district will have to look out for themselves or he may move down here. Hickman is also credited with a strong desire to be in the Court when the new Brandywine bridge is built and his contemplated removal from one district to another is evidence of his anxiety on this point. There is no necessity for a new bridge so far as the people are concerned, but the building of such a bridge would give good picking for a few politicians and one or two land owners over the Brandywine.

—A Husband's Crime.
Howard Cooling, aged 34 years, a carriage finisher, living with his family at 1118 Walnut street, Wilmington, murdered his wife Sunday night about 9.15 o'clock by striking her on the back of the head with a mustard bottle.

—Cooling with some friends went to Cape May on Sunday and returned in the evening drunk. About 9 o'clock Mrs. Zelia Cooling returned home from the Asbury M. E. Church and asked the two little children if their father had come home. They replied no, and she then prepared a lunch for her husband.

—She was placing some dishes on a table in a small kitchen when she heard her husband staggering in the front hall. She finished her task and then went into the dining-room where her husband was resting on a chair. She looked at him and, turning to go into the kitchen, remarked: "You drunken bummer, you're full again." The remark angered Cooling, and staggering from his chair, he made a thrust at his wife. He then seized her and a scuffle ensued. Picking up a mustard bottle he struck her and she fell to the floor dead, and Cooling rushed from the house like a mad man.

—This is all that is known of the tragedy, as it was only witnessed by their two children—Leslie, aged 12 years, and Mabel, aged 8 years.

—A physician was summoned but the woman was dead when he arrived. Cooling at once gave himself up to the police and was locked up.

—State Items.
Paynter Frame, of Sussex county, gave his annual watermelon party one day last week to about twenty of his friends and neighbors.

—The Grand Lodge of Delaware, A. F. A. M., will meet in eighty-fifth annual session at the Masonic Temple in Wilmington on October 7 and 8.

—While John Law, of Highlands, near Wilmington, was racing Thursday evening, of last week, he was thrown under his horse and trampled in such a manner that he died in a short time.

—Cards are out announcing the marriage of Joseph B. Faries, son of E. C. Faries, and Miss Lullie Copeland, of Philadelphia, on Tuesday, September 29th.

—E. I. Dupont de Nemours & Co., of Wilmington are building four mills for the manufacture of smokeless powder at Carney's Point, N. J., opposite the mouth of the Christina river.

—A farm belonging to Samuel P., and Sarah A. Roberts, near Red Lion village, was sold by Sheriff Simmons last Wednesday. John H. Rodney, attorney, was the purchaser, his bid being \$8,000.

—Ex-United States Marshall John M. Dunn died at his residence in Wilmington last Saturday evening, of softening of the brain, from which he has been suffering for more than a year.

—Mrs. Sarah Ogden Wise, wife of the Rev. James M. Wise, Jr., of New Castle, died Friday afternoon. She was 83 years of age, and was a sister of Mrs. Thomas Massey of this town.

—The factories of the Levy Court are being investigated by the Levy Court collectors and some startling facts will probably be brought to light. Among the witnesses summoned are Senator Higgins, Postmaster Private Secretary Bach, U. S. Marshal Mahaffy and others. They will all be called to tell what they know of the matter into by John J. Dwyer, Geo. W. McKee on one of the aforementioned persons regarding the 4,000 dollars by the collectors to the Mahaffy, Stewart and Co. interesting developments.

DELAWARE CITY.

HAPPENINGS OF A WEEK IN A THRIVING TOWN.—PERSONAL ITEMS OF INTEREST.

—J. E. Simpson was in town this week.

—Mrs. M. A. Hunter is improving her property on Clinton.

—Joseph Stockle of Wilmington, was in town on Tuesday.

—Mr. M. McMillan spent a few days this week in Chesapeake City.

—Mr. William E. Smith, of Wilmington, was in town on Wednesday.

—The Ericson Line Steamers have been carrying heavy freights during the last month.

—At this writing, Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Joseph M. Messig is still in a precarious condition.

—Mr. R. G. Dempsey, who has been quite ill with bronchitis for about a week is slowly improving.

—Mr. Josiah Dickerson, the well-known stock dealer, of Sussex county, was in town for a few days this week.

—The farmers of this vicinity are busily engaged in cutting corn; it is unnecessary to say that the crop is a splendid one.

—Representative John C. Higgins addressed the colored folks, at their church here on Tuesday evening.

—William J. Finke, Deputy Receiver of Taxes, sat at the Delaware City Hotel on Monday to receive taxes.

—Rev. R. A. McEwen Bell of the Presbyterian Church exchanged pulpits on Sunday with the Rev. Mr. Beaton of the St. Georges Presbyterian Church.

—Rev. R. A. McEwen Bell, recent pastor of the Presbyterian Church, having obtained his release from the Presbytery, will sail for Europe on Saturday.

—Mrs. William Burks, of Philadelphia, nee Miss Annie Gunning, of Fort Delaware, visited friends here this week.

—Rail shooting has been excellent here for the past week, and many good bugs have been made, among the best being 79 birds killed by Mr. J. R. Pennington on Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, of Wilmington, visited Mr. William Steel on Saturday and Sunday. On Saturday evening they were tendered a serenade in honor of their recent wedding.

—The Delaware City Baseball Club (Atlas), after a very successful season, have disbanded. The best of feeling prevails among the members of the nine, and it is their intention to reorganize early in the spring, and give us a long season of baseball next season.

—Mr. John P. Bellville and wife, of Washington, visited their son, Dr. F. Bellville, here this week. Mr. Bellville has a lucrative position under the United States Government at Washington.

—A large consignment of oil for Delaware City merchants arrived here on Monday, from the Atlantic Refining Company of Wilmington, and was brought here on a float by the Wilmington and Northern Railroad Company.

—The Delaware City Fire Company gave their engine a trial on Saturday afternoon, and sprinkled Clinton street from Front street to the river. With the exception of a few leaks, which have since been repaired, the engine worked well.

—Mrs. Mary Adams, colored, of Port Penn, died suddenly on the train, on Tuesday morning, while on her way from Newark to Delaware City. Her death is supposed to have resulted from heart disease.

—Wm. J. Hunter, marble cutter of New Castle, erected two tombstones here on Tuesday, one at the grave of Mrs. Catherine O'Neill in St. Paul's Catholic cemetery and one at the grave of a child of George B. Money in the Delaware City Cemetery.

—The second annual Harvest Thanksgiving service will be held at Christ Episcopal Church next Sunday evening, Sept. 27th, 1891, at 7.30 P. M. Special music and address by the Rector. All are invited to attend this annual Farmers' Thanksgiving Service.

—Mr. H. C. Gardiner met with a painful accident on Thursday, while working on Mr. Lindsey's summer residence here. The adze which he was using slipped and cut a deep gash in his foot, near the instep. He is doing well, and is able to be about on crutches this week.

—The Von Culin Incubator Company of this place have several of their patent incubators on exhibition at the Dover fair.

—Mr. Lahroy C. Smith, of Petersburg, Del., has charge of the exhibit. This company shipped two of their large self-regulating hatching to Las Cruces, New Mexico, on Wednesday.

—Mr. Valentine of the United States Engineer Department was at Port Delaware on Monday and Tuesday, surveying the ground for the new torpedo battery which is to be built there. A few men are at work there this week, laying out the grounds. Mr. Valentine will be there again on Friday, when it is expected that he will engage a force of men from here to go to work next week. The amount of money appropriated for the work is \$25,000.

—Mr. S. M. Hickey, the beekeeper of this section is about to introduce the latest sensation in bees—the Punic bee (Apis Niger) of Africa, which, it is said, lays the noted Italian bee in the shade, as twenty swarms may be taken from a single hive or colony in one season, each of which will make enough honey to winter on, sure, and a surplus of from one to one hundred pounds, depending upon the season and the quality of honey producing plants grown in the neighborhood. A queen of this species bought through English agents costs forty dollars, while one of the American queen rears advertised to sell a genuine, pedigreed African queen for two dollars.

—Obsolete Books Not Wanted.
Levy Courtman John W. Jolls of Middletown, stated yesterday that under the new free school book law a number of algebras had been ordered from Ginn & Company the New York publishers. The commissioners received in reply a consignment of algebras of the date of 1881. The books were promptly returned with the remark that the Middletown school did not use old editions. A more recent edition of 1890 exists, and that is what the school board wanted. The publishers quickly replied that the edition of '81 as sent to Middletown is in agreement with the supply contract made with the State board of Education.

—What Mr. Jolls wants to know is whether contracts of such a nature as supplying New Castle county schools with obsolete editions of text books is customary with the State Board of Education. Mr. Jolls is under the impression that all this is very unnecessary, and whether the State Board has contracted to take old books from text book publishers to supply them to the county schools.

Townsend Topics.

—Boom the town!
—Mrs. Geo. M. D. Hart is visiting friends in Kent county, Md.

—William Hurd of New Castle, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. William Daniels.

—Miss Mary Todd of Philadelphia, is visiting her brother, Charles Todd.

—Miss Mattie Short of Odessa, has been the guest of Doctor Enos for several days.

—The one little item looked lonely—Townsend notes—"Odessa Herald"—last edition.

—Miss Estella Vandye has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. A. Scott, for several days.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Enos of Odessa, were entertained by Dr. Enos and wife, on Thursday last.

—Messrs. Hornie and Ingram moved their merry-go-round to Clayton on Wednesday.

—Mrs. W. A. Scott and Messrs. John Simpson and Richard Hodgson are on the sick list this week.

—W. H. Hornie and Harry Ingram's merry-go-round was well patronized. Good order prevailed at all times.

—Miss Mable Watts of Cecilton, Md., was the guest of her uncle, Geo. M. Watts, several days last week.

—Why not the citizens of Townsend make an effort to form a Board of Trade, and try and boost the town.

—Mr. James L. Dickinson shipped a carload of tomatoes to Baltimore, Md. last Thursday, the most of them his own raising.

—Mr. Edward Hart is building an addition to his residence on Gray street. Mr. David Wells and sons are doing the work.

—Mrs. J. H. Parvis, Miss Mable and little Grace of Middletown, were the guests of Mr. Edward Hart on Sunday last.

—Mr. Gus. Gill has returned home from Bridgeville and has accepted a position in Wilmington. He will leave for his new home in a few weeks.

—Geo. M. Watts, our Main street butcher, wish us to inform his friends and the public in general that he is dealing in live stock; highest market prices paid for calves. George moved into his present new quarters last spring and has as fine a shop as you need wish to look at. Give him a call.

—The W. C. T. U. held a fish fry and oyster supper in the school-house Hall Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week. Fish fresh from the Appoquinimink waters, oysters in all styles, ice cream and cake was served by the young Misses in white and other colors. Lovers of good things and the boys with their best girls were in attendance and enjoyed the eatables.

—On last Friday J. C. Clayton and Thomas Bratton, Jr., removed the peach shed which was built at the beginning of the peach season. So this ends one of the greatest peach seasons that Townsend has known for many years. They got very little out of the farmer, as their expenses were great. They had to pay a big price for baskets at the end of the season and most of them were not returned to the shippers, so the baskets were a dead loss. Messrs. Hart and Lattomms are no better off now than when they started the season. Messrs. Watts and Duhadway might have had better results if the season could have lasted a month or two longer. The laboring man, or peach pluck as he is generally styled, is the only one to be benefited very much by the late peach crop.

—BIG BLAZE NEAR TOWNSEND.
The stack yards of Frank Lattomms on Lattomms tons. Farm, about one-quarter mile from town were destroyed by fire in a few hours last Friday. The fire was discovered by Percy Othson who was driving by and saw the flames. He awoke Mr. Lattomms's family and Eddie Lattomms was sent to town on a horse to give the alarm, but some had seen it before he got in and were on their way out. The straw stacks which were about 200 yards from the barn were totally destroyed. At the back of the barn were 6 stacks of hay, and when Mr. Othson arrived three of them were in a blaze. The citizens of Townsend soon responded and upon arriving at the fire went to work to save the three remaining stacks of hay and the barn, which at one time seemed almost impossible. Some one was dispatched in to town for buckets and barrels of water, as the pumps on the farm gave out. The fire was gotten under control after an hour of hard work. The three remaining stacks of hay and the barn were saved. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The loss of twenty tons of straw and fifteen tons of hay is very disastrous to Mr. Lattomms, as he is now without feed to supply his stock through the winter. Rock.

—Maryland Matters.
Henry R. Torbert, editor of the "Cecil Whig", of Elkton, has returned home from his European trip.

—A \$2,000 paragon is one of the contemplated improvements of the Catholic church property in Chestertown.

—An enterprising man in Somerset county, has gone into the business of raising terrapins. His terrapin farm is an acre in extent, on a creek, surrounded by a heavy fence, driven two feet and a half into the ground, and raising four feet above the surface. This is to prevent the diamond-backs from escaping by their burrows, from the enclosure or being washed out by the high tides.

—The village of Parkersburg, where the gas wells were struck by John W. Willbrow a few weeks since, was thrown into a state of excitement Tuesday, when Granville H. Parsons, who was sinking a well at his home, struck a heavy flow of natural gas. Mr. Parsons lives some distance from the gas wells of Willbrow. The flow from the Parsons well is very heavy. He has run pipes into his home, which have been connected with his cook stove, and he now does all the cooking by gas; so does Willbrow. These gentlemen are making arrangements to furnish gas to the inhabitants of the village for cooking and heating purposes this winter. The supply is large from all the wells.

—The Sussex Countian of Laurel, says: "About eight weeks ago Fred. Owens came from Seaford here and opened a store on Central avenue. He sold goods at a lower figure than the rest of the merchants could buy them

